

## **War God 931**

Chapter 931: I Witness the Mundane, and the Mundane Is Like Me!

Jia Ye the Holy One, indifferent to worldly matters, never concerned himself with affairs of the Divine Realm.

Thus, although he held a revered position, he was not as widely known as the four leaders.

Nevertheless, anyone who knew his name held him in great respect.

This Saint was the longest-living person in the Divine Realm, rumored to have existed even before the Realm was established.

There are also legends that he served the God of Light before the deity ascended.

"No need for an audience with the gods; the great enemy approaches. Prepare the defense Great Array."

Jia Ye the Holy One's gaze was like water, washing over all the Holy Knights.

"But, Jia Ye the Holy One..."

"Trust me, after this catastrophe, the God will explain everything."

Jia Ye the Holy One patted the shoulder of that Holy Knight.

The Holy Knight lowered his head, daring not to speak further.

Soon after, all the Holy Knights rose and left the Divine Temple.

Jia Ye the Holy One sighed, standing atop the high steps of the Divine Temple, gazing silently at the chaotic Divine Realm.

After a long while, he staggered into the temple.

Inside the temple, the God of Light still sat upon the divine throne.

This time, he seemed even more ordinary.

If not for the magnificent throne beneath him, he would almost resemble a mortal.

"Young Master... you've endured hardships."

Jia Ye the Holy One approached the God of Light, uttering a shocking title.

If the zealots heard this title, even his identity as a Saint would be instantly torn to pieces.

The God of Light's gaze was indifferent, devoid of joy or sorrow, "I have done my best."

Before Jia Ye the Holy One could speak, the God of Light calmly said, "You have accompanied me through hard times for so long; you too can be freed this time."

Jia Ye the Holy One's body trembled, two lines of tears streaming down his withered old face, swallowed by deep wrinkles.

"Why cry? I've suffered for so many years; it's about time I received my freedom. The Divine Realm is in this state because of me, and it's time for a transformation."

"If it's not rebirth, then let there be annihilation!"

In the eyes of the God of Light, there was no emotional fluctuation, only deep exhaustion.

"Oh, by the way."

The God of Light suddenly said, "Do you still remember the recipe for the household's black bread? I suddenly have a craving for it."

Jia Ye the Holy One bowed his head respectfully, "I remember, I'll make it for you right away, Young Master."

He did not dare to raise his head, fearing the God of Light would see the sadness on his face.

Thus, he retreated with his head bowed, leaving the Divine Temple.

The empty temple, splendid yet devoid of vitality.

Sitting on the throne, the God of Light seemed neither human nor divine, but more like an idol worshipped by others.

"My dear brother, just wait a little longer, you'll soon be able to come out. Your brother has prepared a big surprise for you."

The God of Light murmured, for the first time showing emotional fluctuation in his gaze.

It was sorrow and desolation, yet more was a sense of release.

...

Outside the Divine Realm.

A figure suddenly appeared in the void.

It was the God of Space, Gail.

He gazed at the Divine Realm thousands of miles away and lightly sighed, "It seems we have arrived too early."

With the sound, five more appeared beside the God of Space, Gail.

One bore a flame divine glyph on their brow, another a sea divine glyph.

One had a robust physique like an ancient giant, while another was small-statured, standing with their body seemingly trembling rapidly.

The last person had a sun on their brow, with a rich glow surrounding them.

Among the six gods, the God of the Sun was the strongest.

Because part of the Sun God's power overlapped with the Power of the God of Light.

Even under the suppression of the Bright Divine Realm, he could still exert his strength three to fourfold.

"Did that Blasphemer really kill the four-winged avatar of the Light fellow?"

The God of Flame still couldn't believe it as he asked.

Space God Gail said helplessly, "If it weren't the case, do you think I would bring you here to die?"

The God of Flame chuckled, saying no more.

"If we must die, so be it. Haven't you had enough life?"

The Sun God should have been fiery, but now his tone carried no warmth.

The expressions on the other gods were awkward.

These tens of thousands of years, they've lived like rats in the streets, fearing the Divine Temple's pursuit.

Former gods of the old era, now fleeing like stray dogs.

This life, they've long had enough.

Before, when there was no hope for revenge, they could justify themselves for living by various reasons.

Now, with even a shred of hope for revenge, they wouldn't let it slip away.

Even if that hope was minuscule, negligible.

To kill the God of Light in the Bright Divine Realm?

They've never thought about it.

Today, they're perhaps just looking for a passionate reason to face death.

"That Blasphemer hasn't arrived, so slow? Can he really kill that Light guy?"

After waiting for hours without seeing Lin Mu, the gods grew impatient.

The initial fervor began to dissipate.

"Well... I shall go take a look."

Space God Gail was also somewhat puzzled.

He'd seen the Blasphemer's sword flight speed, no slower than his space teleportation.

Why haven't they arrived? Could something unexpected have happened?

Swish!

Space God Gail's figure disappeared.

After searching for a while, he finally saw dense smoke rising in the distance.

Daring to light a fire in the wilds of the Bright Divine Realm, there's no need to guess; it must be the Blasphemer.

Space God Gail hurried over, nearly twisted with rage.

By a small stream, the fearsome Blasphemer who slaughtered the four-winged avatar of the God of Light, was leisurely roasting fish.

For a Great Divine Power user, to roast fish using firewood!

What rendered the Space God speechless was that the newly acknowledged Saintess squatted by the fire, without a hint of pretense, watching intently at the Blasphemer's roast fish, drooling profusely.

Thinking that his fate was held in the hands of such a little girl, the God of Space was suddenly overwhelmed with suicidal thoughts.

"Oh? It's you, care to join us for a bite?"

Lin Mu waved his hand.

Space God Gail wanted firmly to decline.

There in the Divine Realm, five gods awaited to die heroically; don't kid around, Grand Master.

But with Lin Mu's wave, he was helplessly pulled to sit on a stone by the fire.

"Demon God Uncle's cooking is fantastic; I've never had anything so delicious before!"

Sally boasted the "Demon God Uncle's" culinary skills as she drooled.

The poor Space God, resistance futile, could only sit obediently.

When Lin Mu handed over a roast fish, he suddenly wondered how long it had been since he last tasted earthly food?

Ten thousand years?

Fifty thousand years?

Thinking about it, he suddenly wanted to try the taste of the roast fish.

About to die, experiencing a taste from the time he lived as a human did seem worthwhile.

Space God's heart suddenly calmed down.

Over in the Divine Realm, preparations were feverish, nerves tense, on the brink of war.

Meanwhile, the Blasphemer was sharing grilled fish with the little Blasphemer.

The Space God thought, if the Light guy knew this, he'd likely drop dead in fury!

With that thought, he suddenly found the roast fish unbelievably delicious.

The three, two adults and one child, left behind piles of fish bones.

"Demon God Uncle, there are so many fish in this river, you just bend over to pick them up."

"Back when someone in our village was about to starve, why didn't they roast fish to survive?"

Sally suddenly blinked and asked.

At that moment, Space God Gail caught a glimpse of a hint of the Saintess' aura from this little girl.

Chapter 932: You Are Not Strong Enough!

The God of Space, Gail, couldn't answer Sally's question.

Lin Mu could answer.

But he hoped Sally would find the answer on her own.

He ruffled the little girl's hair and smiled, "You'll know soon enough!"

I see the mundane, as mundane as I am.

The myriad questions between heaven and earth always require one to find the answers themselves.

Sally immediately nodded with a cheerful smile, as if greatly satisfied.

After eating grilled fish, the three prepared to set off.

"Invincible Supreme, are you really taking this little girl?"

The God of Space asked worriedly.

This trip to the Divine Realm isn't for leisure, but to confront the God of Light in a final battle.

Taking this frail little girl might end up with her being crushed by the aftermath of the clash.

"You'll protect her; she'll be safe,"

Lin Mu said calmly.

The God of Space, Gail, almost spat out old blood.

So that's how it is!

Yet, he could not refuse.

His fate was now in the hands of this little girl; if she died, he wouldn't survive either.

"Rest assured, I'm here, the Saintess is here!"

The God of Space, Gail, pounded his chest in assurance.

However, when he looked at Sally, his eyes showed a hint of sorrow.

This little girl, please don't die.

When Lin Mu and the God of Space appeared beside other five gods, the five were bewildered, staring at the little girl in Gail's arms.

"Gail, what on earth are you doing?"

The God of the Sun asked, troubled.

This is the decisive battle, can't you stop fooling around!

Why bring a child now!

"This is the future ruler of the Divine Domains, the Saintess Sally."

The God of Space, Gail, said seriously.

The five gods looked at each other silently and gave up on further inquiries.

After all, the chance of surviving this battle was slim; as long as Gail is happy.

"Are you the Blasphemer?"

The five Old Age Gods finally focused their attention on Lin Mu.

Lin Mu, however, ignored them and strode toward the Divine Realm.

The God of the Sun and others twitched their faces, wondering how he could charge forward without planning for joint attacks first?

The gods couldn't help but look at the God of Strength.

The God of Strength looked innocent, "I haven't been reckless for a long time, or I wouldn't have survived until now."

As they worried, they saw the Blasphemer already starting to act.

Lin Mu swung his sword, and the immense sword light traversed across the heaven and earth, with the Power of Light dazzling brilliantly, like a sun illuminating the sky.

"This person can actually steal the authority of light, possessing the Power of Light!"

The old gods revealed expressions of amazement.

Since the change in rules within the Divine Domains allowing only the use of the Power of Light, they had never seen a Blasphemer capable of using the Power of Light.

Moreover, its power is not much weaker than the God of Light!

"Perhaps, this battle can be won!"

A sudden thought arose in the hearts of the five Old Age Gods.

"Defend!"

Within the Holy Domain, all followers of the God of Light saw the brilliantly dazzling giant sword like a sun.

All knights, all cultivators, all angels, poured all their energy into the Divine Realm's Defensive Shield.

Bang!

The Light Giant Sword collided with the shield, a terrifying energy shockwave sweeping across!

"Huh? Such terrifying energy bombardment, yet the space barrier hasn't shattered; the God of Light has reinforced the space barrier near the Divine Realm"

The God of Space, Gail, sensitive to space, immediately sensed something wrong.

Reinforcing the space barrier is disadvantageous for the attackers.

Originally, they could rely on space cracks to tear the shield, now they could only break the defense directly through attacks.

The spherical shield was squashed by a single sword, the terrifying Light Giant Sword almost suppressed the shield into a semi-circle.

Within the Divine Realm, countless Four-winged Knights, cultivators, angels had pale faces, weak breath

"Light's Protection!"

A zealot's eyes reddened, turning into a ray of light, injected into the great defensive array.

"Turtle shell!"

The sword couldn't break the Defensive Shield, Lin Mu froze for a moment, clenched his fist, and struck forward fiercely!

"Slaying Gods and Demons and Punishing Immortals - Deicide Fist!"

Massive fist mark, a roar rang out, striking the Light Shield.

Ripple ripples!

The effect seemed lesser than that of the light sword, but this was not just one punch.

Bam bam bam bam!

One after another, illusory fist shadows bloomed from Lin Mu's hand, turning into meteors, smashing into the Light Shield.

Deicide Fist!

Deicide Fist!

Even Lin Mu himself had never used Deicide Fist so intensively before!

Under his storm-like assaults, the Light Shield trembled.

The spherical shield gradually caved in.

Like a blade stabbing into a sphere!

"Light's Glory!"

More and more zealots shouted in exasperation, sacrificing their lives into the defensive formation.

"Knight's Glory!"

Some knights also joined the ranks exchanging life for defense!

With every strike from Lin Mu, hundreds of knights and several zealots would die.

Each punch claimed countless lives.

Outside the Divine Realm, six Old Age Gods watched this scene, not feeling happy for their vengeance, but rather furrowing their brows.

"What's going on?"

"Something's not right, everything's so chaotic, but why hasn't that light fellow appeared yet?"

"The Blasphemer said Light seemed to have a major problem, could it be true?"

Judging by their understanding of Light, at this point Light should have appeared to kill the Blasphemer and show the gods' majesty.

But now, the Divine Realm's Defensive Shield was about to shatter, and Light hadn't appeared yet.

At this moment, the God of Space, Gail, suddenly widened his eyes.

"That's Jia Ye? That old guy isn't dead yet?"

The other gods also saw their old acquaintance, the so-called Saint Jia Ye, who followed Light since the Old Age, hastily flying towards the direction of the Divine Temple.

"What's that thing in his hand? Could it be a Divine Artifact capable of turning the tide?"

The God of the Sun, upon seeing Jia Ye holding a meter-long, dark object, speculated with a startled expression.

"Damn, those Light fellows indeed have a trump card!"

"We must warn the Blasphemer to watch out for counterattack!"

As the six Old Age Gods nervously guessed, they heard the whispering of the little girl in Gail's arms, "That... seems like black bread..."

Black bread?

What is that?

Could it be a new Divine Artifact that appeared after their seclusion?

The six Old Age Gods simultaneously looked at the little girl.

"You don't know black bread? It's delicious, you know; every year during the Light Festival, the divine temple gives us a slice; it's so tasty."

Sally spoke and was already drooling.

"Food?"

"Mortal food?"

The six Old Age Gods were stunned and surprised.

The Divine Realm's Defensive Shield is about to be broken, and that Saint Jia Ye is running towards the divine temple holding a piece of mortal food?

They felt the scene was somewhat bizarre.

Buzz!

At this moment, a shadow suddenly appeared in the sky above the Divine Realm.

It's the God of Light!

Unlike the previous appearances with divine might and the majestic Light Glory, this time the God of Light appeared almost like a mortal.

He acted as if he was a mortal plagued by old ailments, standing in the void, gazing towards Lin Mu.

"You're not strong enough."

The God of Light looked at Lin Mu and said calmly.

The tone and voice lacked the mockery expected of addressing an enemy, instead carrying a hint of disappointment.

"Is that really Light?"

The six Old Age Gods gaped at the crowned God of Light in front of them.

Chapter 933: My Name Is Satan!

The God of Light appeared, and Lin Mu stopped his attack.

The two of them just looked at each other from a distance.

In the Divine Realm, the believers of the God of Light looked blankly at the phantom in the sky above the Divine Realm.

This, is the God of Light?

The god they believed in, how could he look like this?

Such a God of Light would probably be mistaken for a commoner by the Temple Knights and cultivators on the street!

Shouldn't a god be splendid and unparalleled in the world?

Why...

The doubt rising in the hearts of the believers of the God of Light was interrupted by a voice.

"How much longer can you live?"

Lin Mu stood with his hands behind his back, firmly standing in the void, looking at the God of Light with eyes full of pity.

"Perhaps, a few breaths."

The God of Light did not refute Lin Mu's words, but instead smiled, like an old man who had seen the changing world.

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire Divine Realm erupted.

"The god is going to fall?"

Even though they had a bad premonition just now, the believers of the God of Light still couldn't believe it.

Their invincible god in their hearts, how could he fall!

"False god! You are a blasphemer, a false god! Defiler of gods, death!"

Seven or eight Holy Knights shouted, raising their knight lances, about to charge.

Then, they stopped.

Because they found that the most faithful zealots to the God of Light did not move.

In fact, some zealots were already slowly kneeling, worshiping the frail phantom in the sky.

Zealots kneel only to the God of Light!

This is the iron law of the Bright Divine Realm!

Temple Knights and cultivators, even angels, would bow to the four leaders, but zealots, bow only to the God of Light.

Now, the zealots used their actions to declare that the weak and frail man high in the void was indeed the God of Light.

"How could this be?"

Countless Temple Knights and cultivators could not understand, their eyes dull as they watched all this.

Outside the Divine Realm, six Old Era Gods were equally incredulous.

"The light guy, is he going to die?"

As gods themselves, their senses told them that the man before them was the God of Light who had oppressed them for tens of thousands of years.

But this invincible figure, who tyrannized over the Divine Realm, was actually talking about dying?

"No! You can't die! I want to kill you!"

The God of the Sun suddenly burst into rage, growling wildly.

He raised his hand, and a beam of light stretching across the sky shot from his hand, aiming at the God of Light high above.

The God of Light remained unmoving, the light stopped in front of him.

The God of Light looked over in surprise, "Oh, it's you few, and you're still alive."

The emotions of the six Old Era Gods nearly exploded.

What kind of gaze was that?

The God of Light looked at them with the eyes of meeting old friends!

"Light, you go die!"

The God of the Sun, furious, was about to strike again.

But the God of Light no longer paid attention to the Old Era Gods.

He looked at Lin Mu, his tone still flat, "You're not strong enough yet..."

Still filled with a sense of disappointment, even a hint of despair.

"Strong?"

Lin Mu stepped forward, the Dragon Tamer Sword under his feet suddenly flew up, circling around him.

"Go, Yulong Sword, show them what true strength is!"

With Lin Mu's words, the Yulong Sword chimed and ninety-nine gigantic dragons flew out from within!

Half black, half white!

Like two torrents of black and white, crashing into the defensive shield!

Bang!

Some dragons had their claws and fangs broken.

Some dragons had their scales stripped off.

But these gigantic dragons, as if mad, began to relentlessly devour the defensive shield of the Divine Realm.

The crunching sounds of the dragons biting and devouring echoed throughout the Divine Realm, sending chills down people's spines.

"This..."

Even the attention of the six Old Era Gods was drawn over.

Crack!

A gap was bitten through the defensive shield.

After devouring energy and the power of faith, the dragons began to split.

Ninety-nine!

One hundred and eight!

One hundred and fifty-six!

Three hundred and sixty-six!

The number of dragons increased at a terrifying rate!

As their numbers grew, more gaps were gnawed through the defensive shield.

In the sky above, it was full of the figures of gigantic dragons roaring and tearing apart.

"Such a terrifying Divine Artifact exists!"

The six Old Era Gods' eyes widened; they had never thought that the growth speed of a Divine Artifact could be this fast.

In less than a few breaths, the number of Artifact Spirits had multiplied several times.

Inside the Divine Realm, the knights and cultivators were getting more and more chaotic.

However, they no longer had the lofty spirit to die heroically as before.

The appearance of the God of Light in this image caused cracks in their faith.

The zealots remained completely motionless, kneeling at the feet of the God of Light.

The God of Light looked at the rampant Sword Spirit Giant Dragons in the sky, his expression suddenly relaxed.

"So this is the Art of Item Refining from the Otherworld? Truly fascinating..."

After saying this, the God of Light suddenly extended his hand, "Then let me weigh your worth, see if you're qualified to challenge me!"

Boom!

With the God of Light's words, twelve pairs of wings were born behind him!

Ten black, two white!

As the wings unfolded, the Power of Light between heaven and earth, as if seeing its master, gathered towards the God of Light.

Then, a ray of light shot from the God of Light's hand, shooting towards Lin Mu.

"Blasphemer, do you need our help?"

Gail, the God of Space, hurriedly inquired.

The twenty-four-winged God of Light, the strongest form of the God of Light.

With a single strike, he shattered the reinforced space barrier.

The terrifying might reminded the six Old Era Gods of the fear imposed by the God of Light tens of thousands of years ago.

Lin Mu's response was to strike!

"Suppression of Heaven Technique!"

Lin Mu formed a seal with his hands, flipping a palm out.

Behind him in the void, the Purple Mansion Golden Core shone brightly, with countless Divine Runes inside it flickering like stars.

The Sword of Light, tearing through everything.

The Suppression of Heaven Technique, suppressing everything!

An explosive clash of the strongest auras from two different powers of the world!

Buzz!

For a moment, the space was silent, then vibrated rapidly.

"Not good! Retreat!"

The God of the Sun, the strongest among the Old Era Gods, waved his hand, light flickering, carrying the Old Era Gods and Sally, instantly moving hundreds of miles away.

Even so, the terrifying shockwave still left the God of Space and others in dire straits.

Especially since the God of Space had to divide his attention to protect Sally, almost getting seriously injured.

"Cough, cough, cough! When did that bastard Light get so insidious, didn't he say he was dying? How can he be this strong so close to death?"

Even the aftermath of the clash almost seriously injured the God of Space, making him feel very frustrated.

"No, he's telling the truth, look at his wings!"

The God of the Sea, who had been silent since meeting, suddenly spoke up.

Everyone looked in the direction, and found that the twelve pairs of wings behind the God of Light had already turned to eleven black, one white.

The last pair of white wings was also quickly turning black.

"Very good..."

The God of Light looked at Lin Mu not far away, eyes filled with relieved joy.

In the next moment, the wings behind him all turned black, his figure dispersing instantly.

"No... Young Master!"

The whole Divine Realm heard the cry of despair from Jia Ye the Holy One within the Divine Temple.

What happened?

Everyone was puzzled.

"It's here!"

Lin Mu stood in the void, looking towards the core of the Divine Realm.

Boom!

The core of the Divine Realm suddenly exploded, countless knights and cultivators who couldn't dodge in time were blasted to pieces.

"Call my name... Satan..."

Twelve pairs of black wings blotted out the sky.

Chapter 934: It's Time to Go Back!

"This guy who calls himself Satan, how does he look exactly like the God of Light? Could it be that the God of Light actually has a twin brother?"

God of Space, Gail, was puzzled.

"I'm afraid it's not as simple as brothers, the ghastly look of the God of Light earlier might have been meant to suppress this Satan!"

The God of the Sun looked at the twelve pairs of black wings behind Satan, his expression changing.

As early as tens of thousands of years ago, when the God of Light first rose to power, he sensed something was off.

The white light represents life and mercy.

The black light, however, represents death and terror!

These two completely different forces were actually concentrated in the God of Light alone.

Even his followers were divided into two completely different faiths: the Sea of Divine Grace and the Prison of Divine Might.

Now, it seems he understands a bit.

Light is light, darkness is Satan.

"Were you the one who caused that fool, the God of Light, to fall a thousand years ahead of time?"

Satan gazed at Lin Mu, with no gratitude in his eyes, only a surge of intense killing intent.

A thousand years ahead of time?

Followers in the Divine Realm suddenly recalled that when the God of Light appeared in the world, he had twelve pairs of wings, ten black and two white!

Does each pair of wings represent five thousand years?

"I was still wondering why there would be such a foolish deity willing to go to all lengths to squeeze out a world's Power of Faith, turns out it was to suppress his own demonic nature!"

At a glance, Lin Mu saw through the true essence of the God of Light and Satan.

They are not brothers.

Satan is the dark side, the demonic nature of the God of Light!

To suppress Satan, the God of Light would stop at nothing, even exploiting the Power of Faith in the Bright Divine Realm to the point of exhaustion.

"Demonic nature?"

"So this guy who calls himself Satan is actually also Light?"

The six ancient deities felt sorry for the God of Light dying too soon before, now they seem to have newfound hope for revenge.

"I am the omnipotent Satan! How dare you equate me with that fool, the God of Light!"

Satan's voice was icy, filled with murderous intent, and black light emanated from his body!

Boom!

The Divine Realm, already precarious due to the fall of the God of Light, started to plummet uncontrollably under the black light.

The continuous changes had made the followers of the God of Light forget to pray or defend.

Watching helplessly as the Divine Realm fell.

Satan's power was even fiercer than that of the God of Light!

Because, the God of Light still needed to divert his attention to suppress his demonic nature!

"You deserve to die!"

Satan roared, and the twelve pairs of wings trembled, endless dark power, obscured the sky, and the Bright Divine Realm seemed to turn into night in an instant.

After understanding the true nature of the Bright Divine Realm, Lin Mu had lost interest in further entangling with Satan.

He extended his hand with a point.

Buzz!

Black, white, and red, three colored orbs shot out from his body.

"Gail, suppress Satan, I need a moment!"

Lin Mu softly shouted.

God of Space Gail and the other deities exchanged glances, each releasing the power of their Divine Artifacts.

In an instant.

Flame Divine Power, Ocean Divine Power, Sun Divine Power, Space Divine Power, Strength Divine Power, Speed Divine Power, six divine powers lost for tens of thousands of years, reappeared in the Bright Divine Realm.

Moving to suppress Satan.

"Pests that refuse to die, you dare attack me!"

Satan's emotions seemed unstable, facing the attacks from the ancient deities, he forgot his original target and attacked the six deities including the God of Space, Gail!

"Nine Cauldrons!"

Lin Mu performed the Hand Sealing Technique, the scattered Nine Tripods and Three Legs began to slowly gather.

Crack-crack!

As the Nine Tripods and Three Legs slowly merged, an invisible suction force was suddenly born.

Whoosh!

A golden light shot out from the Divine Temple.

Unexpectedly, it was the crown of the God of Light!

Bam!

The "gemstone" fragment on the crown flew out towards the Nine Tripods and Three Legs!

It was also one of the Nine Tripod Fragments!

With the new Nine Tripod Fragment, the previously shattered Nine Tripods and Three Legs in the Qianyuan Empire finally began to merge once more.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The terrifying Satan was even fiercer than the God of Light.

With just one strike, he destroyed the Divine Artifacts of the six ancient deities.

"It turns out, we have become so weak?"

The six deities couldn't help but think this.

They had preserved the most powerful strike of their Divine Artifacts, yet it couldn't harm Satan in the slightest.

"Die for me!"

Satan raised his palm and struck at the six deities!

With this strike, the void exploded, countless black cracks appeared in the sky.

The terrifying power seemed to be able to destroy heaven and earth.

The six deities closed their eyes in despair.

"Such a pity for the little girl Sally."

God of Space Gail covered Sally's eyes with his hand.

"Hmm?!"

Just then, they suddenly found that Satan's attack actually stalled.

They opened their eyes and saw, to their astonishment, that Satan was looking at his palm in disbelief, as if something unimaginable had happened.

"My power, where has my power gone?"

Satan howled to the sky, and the next moment, he fell to the ground like a meteor!

Bang!

The ground was smashed into a huge pit, dozens of meters wide.

The ground shattered with astonishing destructive power.

"Wait... my divine power..."

God of Space Gail waved his hand forward, and a spatial blade suddenly appeared.

The God of Flame let out a roar, filling between heaven and earth with intense flames.

Boom!

A giant wave extinguished the flames.

The six ancient deities all regained their divine power.

"You have regained your divine power, Satan can now only use his physical strength, if you want revenge, now's the time."

Lin Mu descended with his sword, and with a wave, took Sally in his arms.

The God of Space Gail and the others exchanged confused glances.

Only then did they recall that the God of Light once had the power to change the world.

Turning the Divine Domains into the Bright Divine Realm where only the Power of the God of Light could be used.

Now, was this ability inherited by the Blasphemer?

"Kill him!"

The God of the Sun gritted his teeth, charging towards Satan.

"Kill!"

The remaining five ancient deities also charged forward.

"Sally, uncle will take you to see the Divine Temple of the God of Light."

The falling Divine Realm had already been controlled by Lin Mu.

Having acquired the Nine Tripod Fragments of the God of Light, he was now like a Divine Spirit in the Bright Divine Realm, omnipotent.

The knights and cultivators in the Divine Realm saw Lin Mu's descent, and all stepped aside, no one dared to meet Lin Mu's gaze.

Thus, he carried Sally into the Divine Temple.

Inside the temple.

Jia Ye the Holy One was holding the withered body of the God of Light, with a vacant gaze.

"Satan is going to die."

Lin Mu said.

Jia Ye the Holy One looked up at Lin Mu and said in a hoarse voice, "That demon is going to die?"

He found it hard to believe.

Satan, who tormented the eldest young master for tens of thousands of years, was actually going to die so easily!

Just now, was there no epic battle?

"Light, he had a brother?"

"Yes, the second young master died trying to save the eldest young master, and this matter became the heart demon of the eldest young master, after becoming a god, Satan was born."

Jia Ye the Holy One recounted stories from tens of thousands of years ago.

Lin Mu sighed and did not tell Jia Ye the Holy One the more brutal truth.

What triggered the demonic nature of Light was not the so-called second young master mentioned by Jia Ye, but because Light forced the activation of a Nine Tripod Fragment, driving himself insane!

After all, the Nine Tripod Fragments are divine objects of heaven and earth.

Even Lin Mu dared not refine the Nine Tripod Fragments, only utilizing their energy.

Light was merely a False God, to actually attempt to refine the Nine Tripod Fragments, it would have been a miracle if nothing went wrong.

"Time to return to Earth..."

Gazing at the black loaf of bread, half-eaten, in front of the corpse of the God of Light, Lin Mu suddenly felt a bit homesick.

Chapter 935: I'm Taking Earth With Me!

Earth.

All space gates were sealed by Lin Mu, leading Earth into a period of tranquility.

After experiencing the major event of the six factions besieging Huaxia, the people of Huaxia also realized the importance of cultivation.

Once Lin Mu left again, Earth was swept up in a nationwide cultivation craze.

The people of Huaxia, aside from work, devoted almost all their time to cultivation.

Cultivation techniques are naturally more suited to the physique of Easterners.

Furthermore, as the cultivation techniques are in the Huaxia language, Huaxia people find them easier to understand, so as the entire world started cultivating, differences began to emerge.

Now, in countries outside of Huaxia, the average citizen is generally at Qi Cultivation Level Four or Five.

Whereas in Huaxia, as long as one doesn't slack off, reaching Qi Cultivation Level Six or Seven is common.

Currently, the Spiritual Energy on Earth is even richer than that of the Ancient Land Minor World, making cultivation highly efficient!

Under this sweeping cultivation craze, Earth truly is a place where everyone cultivates and anyone can wield a sword.

With vehicles losing their role as transportation, the air has become purer, increasingly suitable for cultivation.

Looking at Earth from space now, it's a vast blue world.

On the fifth day after Lin Wudi's departure!

The four halls of Invincible Palace formed a unified army, attacking the Beastman Minor World!

Three Martial Gods from Invincible Palace Hall of Revenge, along with Heavenly Master Hall's Zhang Daoyun, joined forces to slay the Beast Emperor.

Two days later, Invincible Palace swept through the Beastman Minor World, incorporating it into Earth's territory.

On the eighth day, Lin Wudi, who had been away from Earth for eight days, returned.

The Gods' Minor World became the fifth minor world affiliated with Earth!

Upon Lin Wudi's return, there was universal celebration.

The next day, under Lin Wudi's leadership, the Invincible Palace coalition invaded the Dark Minor World.

Lin Wudi slew the Demon Lord with a single sword.

From then on, the minor world behind the Dark Church became Earth's Sixth Realm!

Vampire Minor World!

Divine Race Minor World!

Wizard Minor World!

One by one, the minor worlds that once threatened Earth were swept clean by Lin Wudi leading Invincible Palace!

Thus, Earth became a powerful entity centered around one Middle Thousand World and eight Minor Worlds!

With the Spiritual Energy from the nine other worlds gathered, Earth's Spiritual Energy became even richer.

The speed at which cultivators advanced also increased rapidly.

In less than a month, among ordinary cultivators, there even appeared those at Qi Cultivation Level Nine!

The three core disciples of Invincible Palace all reached Qi Cultivation Twelfth Level, the Banished Immortal Realm!

Earth's cultivation entered a period of rapid development.

Invincible Palace, Inner Hall.

"When will you leave?"

Qin Luoli personally cooked several dishes for Lin Mu.

As the minor worlds were being swept clean one by one, she realized the time for Lin Mu to leave was drawing near.

She did not stop him, nor would she stop him.

Ordinary people wish to cultivate for immortality, even more so for the legendary Lin Wudi!

"I will make a trip to Qianyuan Empire and then return."

Lin Mu, while eating Qin Luoli's dishes, looked at her with gentle eyes.

"Are you saying you're not leaving?"

Qin Luoli's eyes brightened.

Lin Mu nodded and said, "I am not leaving because I plan to take Earth to ascend!"

Even Qin Luoli, who had witnessed Lin Mu create countless miracles, widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Take... take Earth to ascend?"

In ancient Huaxia, there was a saying about a person attaining Dao and ascending with all creatures, but this was the whole Earth.

Earth with a population of eight billion!

Can this be realized?

Lin Mu smiled, "Indeed, I originally lacked the power, but this time when I went to the Bright Divine Realm, I had unexpected gains and should be able to do it now."

Qin Luoli opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

Taking Earth to ascend is something beyond her imagination.

"Will there be danger?"

Suddenly, Qin Luoli thought of this question.

Now she was no longer a novice in cultivation; she had learned many secrets of the cultivation world.

During transcending the tribulation, if outsiders are involved, the tribulation becomes stronger.

Now, with Lin Mu planning to take the entire Earth to ascend, would they encounter a greater tribulation?

"Don't worry, I am confident."

Lin Mu was full of assurance.

Seeing this, Qin Luoli said no more.

Lin Mu not leaving was ultimately a good thing.

A night passed without words.

The next day.

Lin Wudi took everyone from the Invincible Palace Hall of Revenge back to Qianyuan Empire.

This time before leaving, Lin Wudi informed the whole world of his plans through Xiao Xuan.

Seven days later, he would return to Earth to transcend the tribulation and ascend!

At that time, he would give the people of Earth two choices.

One, he takes Invincible Palace to ascend, leaving Earth as Earth and Invincible Palace as Invincible Palace.

The other, he takes Earth to ascend.

After ascending, they will inevitably encounter hostile forces, and what happens to Earth, he cannot guarantee.

Thus, these two choices were presented to all people on Earth as Lin Mu departed again.

Ascension!

When this word came from Lin Wudi's mouth, the world first reacted with surprise, then excitement.

Through these days of cultivation, they had gained a relatively comprehensive understanding of the lifespans of cultivators.

Foundation Establishment lasts hundreds of years.

Core Formation lasts thousands of years.

Golden Core lasts nearly ten thousand years.

Nascent Soul lasts tens of thousands of years.

If Lin Mu leaves with Invincible Palace, even if he leaves the tradition behind, ninety percent of Earth's cultivators will likely be stuck at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

But if the entire Earth ascends with Lin Mu, ascending to an Upper Realm with even richer Spiritual Energy.

Then, Core Formation and Golden Core will no longer be mere dreams!

Will it be to live peacefully for hundreds of years, or to struggle for a chance to live for ten thousand years!

This is the choice placed before the people of Earth.

Meanwhile, Lin Mu took the people from the Hall of Revenge back to Qianyuan Empire.

Currently, Qianyuan Empire still follows the old system, but the brainwashing with cultivation techniques has been completely resolved.

All citizens have regained their free will.

Under the rule of the Hall of Revenge, Qianyuan Empire was reborn, transforming from a Demon Country into an Empire.

Lin Mu actually lied to Qin Luoli.

He not only wants to take Earth to ascend but also take Qianyuan to ascend!

Qianyuan, or the Thousand Worlds of the Universe, connects thousands of minor worlds!

Even though the lives in these minor worlds were slaughtered by Qianyuan Demon Country, they are still thousands of minor worlds!

To take a middle thousand world and thousands of minor worlds to ascend all at once, even Lin Mu must prepare in advance.

Myriad Realms Bead!

This time, Lin Mu's purpose in coming to Qianyuan Empire is the Myriad Realms Bead.

He will utilize the power of the Myriad Realms Bead to integrate the Thousand Worlds of the Universe and thousands of minor worlds with the Nine Cauldrons Power, forming a new world centered around Earth!

"Your Majesty, as you predicted, there has indeed been movement in the Heavenly Realm."

Mo Lu pressed his hands together, standing before Lin Mu.

After Lin Mu left, he had been communicating between the Divine Temple and the Heavenly Realm.

Although he represented Qianyuan Empire when explaining about the Human Emperor and Heavenly Beings, the Heavenly Realm did not believe him.

Just two days ago, the Heavenly Realm sent word that they will dispatch three Heavenly Beings to the Lower Realm to investigate the fall of a Heavenly Being.

Though they call it an investigation, Mo Lu had already heard the chilling intent from the Heavenly Beings' tone.

If it were just an investigation, one Heavenly Being descending is already sufficient.

After all, sending Heavenly Beings to the Lower Realm consumes an enormous amount of resources.

But this time, three Heavenly Beings are being dispatched to the Lower Realm.

In Mo Lu's view, these three Heavenly Beings are not here to find out the cause of the last Heavenly Being's death but to bring destruction!

A Heavenly Being's fall can only be avenged by destroying Qianyuan Empire, to demonstrate the majesty of Heavenly Beings!

"How long?"

Lin Mu asked.

"Three days later!"

"Then it's just in time; let us warmly welcome these three Heavenly Beings."

Chapter 936: Heavenly Beings Descend? Annihilated with a Flick!

Qianyuan Empire, Divine Temple!

Sparkles flickered, like an aurora, casting a flow across the sky above the Divine Temple, turning this heaven and earth into a seven-colored radiance.

Three enormous shadows, each several hundred feet tall, gradually appeared in the void.

Heavenly beings have descended!

"Brother Zhang, the air here is truly filthy."

Three heavenly beings, two men and one woman.

Even as their figures were still forming, a dissatisfied female voice grumbled.

"Junior Sister Wu, you already disdain the air? Jin Zhao, that guy, stayed in this world for five thousand years."

"He's useless. If I had to stay in this trash place for five thousand years, I'd rather die!"

"Junior Sister Wu, don't talk nonsense, Jin Zhao is performing duties for the Holy Lands."

The three conversed casually, not like heavenly beings, but rather like senior and junior brothers and sisters from the Ancient Land Sect having a casual chat.

When their forms fully solidified, the leader spoke solemnly: "Alright, we've arrived, Junior Sister Wu, maintain the dignity of heavenly beings!"

The seven-colored radiance faded, and the three heavenly beings appeared in the void.

"Heavenly beings have descended, yet you do not come to greet us!"

Finding the Divine Temple surprisingly empty, Brother Zhang furrowed his brows slightly and spoke with authority.

The other two heavenly beings were also looking around.

"There's no one within the range of my divine sense! Wasn't it just a few days ago that the Temple sent information to the Upper Realm? Has something happened?"

Another heavenly being was puzzled and reached out for the Divine Temple beside them.

At that moment, with a buzz, a light illuminated from the mountain where the Divine Temple stood, enveloping the trio.

"Not good! Someone dares to ambush us heavenly beings!"

Brother Zhang was furious, disregarding the need to maintain heavenly dignity.

Boom!

Beside him, Junior Sister Wu, seemingly irritable in nature, waved her hand, and a Flying Sword soared into the air, striking at the trapping formation!

Bang!

Energy surged, dispersing all around.

The shockwave scattered rubble from the mountains near the Divine Temple, causing peaks to collapse.

But the trapping formation merely rippled briefly before returning to calm.

"Ignorant fools, do they think they can trap us heavenly beings! Break for me!"

Brother Zhang personally acted, a rune sword shot out from his hand!

The rune sword hit the shield with a bang.

In the next moment, the runes on the sword seemed alive, wandering from the sword to the trapping formation.

In an instant, the shield of the trapping formation was completely corroded by runes.

"Brother Zhang thought things through, actually bringing a formation-breaking rune!"

Junior Sister Wu admired with a beaming smile.

The person beside her, seeing her expression, snorted coldly.

Junior Sister Wu acted as if she hadn't noticed.

"The Qianyuan Empire probably has experienced great changes."

Brother Zhang smiled reservedly and stepped forward.

He took just one step, then stopped.

Because five figures appeared before him.

Four Martial Gods and one Martial Saint.

Judging by their positions, it seemed the Martial Saint was leading them.

Brother Zhang looked at one of the people at the Martial God level, "Are you the Mo Lu Sacrificer?"

Mo Lu clasped his hands together, "Immeasurable Buddhas!"

Brother Zhang's pupils contracted sharply, "You've awakened your past life memories!"

Back then, it was a great power in the Holy Lands that sealed Mo Lu, and now Mo Lu is chanting Buddhist scriptures, clearly having regained past life memories.

How is this possible!

How could someone break the seal of a great power!

Mo Lu clasped his hands together and spoke no more.

Lin Mu spoke indifferently, "Which continent of the Heavenly Realm do you belong to?"

Just this one sentence made the so-called heavenly beings' surrounding aura explode, all showing killing intent.

"Who are you? How do you know about the Heavenly Realm!"

Brother Zhang's eyes flashed with brilliance, and streams of rune light flowed in his pupils.

"A rune cultivator, a sword cultivator, a martial cultivator, such a mix, wouldn't it be the Barbarian Continent of the Heavenly Realm?"

Lin Mu pondered for a moment, it had been too long, and his memory was a bit hazy.

In his previous life, he was an Emperor with three thousand Immortal Generals under him, one of whom was from the so-called Heavenly Realm.

In their casual chats, the distribution of forces in the Heavenly Realm was mentioned.

"Are you a reincarnated person from the Heavenly Realm?"

Brother Zhang suddenly realized something.

Knowing the identities of these people, Lin Mu lost interest in talking.

He flew towards the three with his sword.

"Arrogant!"

The martial cultivator among the three was already fuming over Junior Sister Wu and Brother Zhang's eye exchanges.

Now, seeing a mere lower realm person dare to challenge heavenly beings, he instantly became furious.

A gigantic palm, like a mountain, pressed down on Lin Mu.

Brother Zhang's mind was evidently sharper.

Seeing the weakest Martial Saint advancing, while the other four Martial Gods remained motionless, he immediately sensed something was wrong.

"Junior Brother Li, hold on!"

Brother Zhang wanted to warn, but it was already too late!

Bang!

Junior Brother Li's giant hand firmly grasped Lin Mu.

"Go to hell!"

Junior Brother Li's expression was ferocious.

As if in a fit of rage, crushing an ant to vent anger.

Lin Mu shook his head slightly and flicked a finger.

Junior Brother Li sneered: "Are you mocking me?"

Just about to act.

The next moment,

He howled in pain.

"No..."

Starting from his arm, his whole body was eroded by golden light.

He only had time to let out a scream before turning into ash with a bang.

His death was faster than the heavenly being named Jin Zhao during the battle with the Human Emperor.

Heavenly beings descended? One palm to extinguish them!

"Heaven and earth's blessing!"

Brother Zhang's eyes were tearing apart, he recognized the golden light on Lin Mu.

These heavenly beings all had suppressed their cultivation to descend to the lower realm.

Once attacking someone blessed by the heaven and earth of a certain world, they would be instantly wiped out by the power of that world!

No heavenly being, however strong, can withstand the power of heaven and earth from a Middle Thousand World!

He now finally understood how Jin Zhao died.

He thought it was by the breakthrough of the Human Emperor that Jin Zhao was obliterated, but now it seems, it might have been this person who plotted against him!

Junior Sister Wu stared wide-eyed at the spot where Junior Brother Li turned to ash, seemingly not yet comprehending what happened.

"Friend, don't be impulsive, I can swear a Heart Demon Oath to report back to the Heavenly Realm, saying that Jin Zhao was killed by the Human Emperor, and the Human Emperor has already been killed!"

After his initial rage, Brother Zhang quickly pleaded for mercy.

He could not afford to be unafraid.

The Martial Saint in front of him, blessed by heaven and earth, was like an untouchable taboo.

If he rushed over and touched him, he would turn to ash.

He, an Inner Sect Disciple of the Holy Lands, did not want to die pitifully in the lower realm!

"Brother Zhang, he killed Junior Brother Li! Quickly avenge Junior Brother Li!"

Junior Sister Wu finally snapped back to reality, shrieking.

She never thought, in coming to the lower realm for a seemingly playful world-ending task, she could actually die!

"It's over!"

Hearing his foolish junior sister's words, Brother Zhang closed his eyes in despair!

Bang!

A loud explosion!

The scattered ashes sprayed all over Brother Zhang's face.

The loud noise from his junior sister disappeared.

"Spare me..."

The several hundred feet tall form of a heavenly being collapsed to the ground with a thud, even smashing down a mountain peak.

Brother Zhang knelt on the ground, not daring even to raise his head.

If it were in the Heavenly Realm, a Martial Saint equivalent to the Golden Core Realm, he could crush effortlessly.

But now, in the lower realm facing someone blessed by heaven and earth, he could not even muster the strength to retaliate, despite his cultivation.

Mo Lu silently watched all of this.

If he were still the Temple Priest, perhaps his faith would be collapsing right now.

The high and mighty heavenly beings were actually kneeling to someone from the lower realm.

"Tell me everything you know."

Lin Mu stood towering in the void, expression indifferent.

Chapter 937: Three Days Later, I Shall Ascend!

This so-called Brother Zhang is actually named Zhang Lin.

He's an Inner Sect disciple from Hollow Void Sacred Land, one of the Three Great Holy Lands in the Heavenly Realm Barbarian Continent.

His status is not high, nor does he know much. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been sent to the Spiritual Energy-polluted Middle Thousand Worlds to execute a mission.

According to him, the Thousand Worlds of the Universe actually belong to the personal domain of Elder Jin from Hollow Void Sacred Land.

He and the other three are outer members of the Jin Family, which is why they took on this task.

In comparison, the status of Heavenly Being Jin Zhao, who was first tricked and killed by Lin Mu, is higher within Hollow Void.

Mo Lu is okay because he's awakened memories from past life and knows just how vast this world truly is.

The three Martial Gods of the Hall of Vengeance were completely stupefied.

In their eyes, the Qianyuan Empire, and even the entire Thousand Worlds of the Universe, were actually just private property of someone in the Heavenly Realm!

To them, this was simply unimaginable.

Only now did they first realize how insignificant they truly were.

Looking at Lin Mu's calm and expressionless face, the three grew even more admiring.

To such shocking news, the sovereign was actually unmoved.

"So, does that mean the Jin Family wouldn't notice the anomaly here for at least ten days or half a month?"

Lin Mu mused.

Zhang Lin cautiously glanced at Lin Mu and said in a low voice, "If you can let me go back, I might be able to buy some more time."

Lin Mu heard this and looked at Zhang Lin with an ambiguous smile.

Zhang Lin's expression was awkward, knowing that someone who could command an entire Middle Thousand Worlds wouldn't be foolish to such an extent.

"How far is Hollow Void Sacred Land from the projection position of Thousand Worlds of the Universe in the Heavenly Realm?"

Lin Mu suddenly asked.

When the Middle Thousand Worlds are discovered by the Heavenly Realm, a world projection is created there.

Zhang Lin and others entered the Thousand Worlds of the Universe through the world projection.

"With the flying speed of an Imperial Sky Flying Boat, it should take about two months."

Zhang Lin was somewhat unclear about Lin Mu's intention.

The Imperial Sky Flying Boat, a mode of transport in the Heavenly Realm, flies at a speed comparable to the Integration Path Boundary!

Upon hearing this distance, Lin Mu nodded again.

"What is the strongest realm of the projection position of Thousand Worlds of the Universe?"

Lin Mu questioned once more.

Upon hearing this question, Zhang Lin suddenly felt a shiver down his spine.

Instinctively looking up at Lin Mu, he saw only a pair of cold eyes.

Zhang Lin's body trembled, carefully answering, "Two at the Immortal Transformation Realm, over a dozen at Nascent Soul Realm, but within less than three days' distance by flying boat, there's a Level Three Sect under the Holy Land possessing the Immortal Transformation Realm."

Just after saying this, he saw Lin Mu suddenly point a finger at him, targeting his forehead.

Zhang Lin immediately felt a vast stream of information rushing into his Sea of Consciousness.

Before he could understand what was happening, Lin Mu said lightly, "Not bad, you're telling the truth."

Cold sweat instantly ran down Zhang Lin's body.

Earlier, he felt that being blessed by an entire Middle Thousand Worlds' heaven and earth, the man before him was no mere mortal, which is why he didn't lie.

Now that he thought about it, if he had uttered even one lie, he'd probably be dead by now.

This person in front of him possessed the ability to discern lies!

"You've been at the Immortal Transformation Realm for a thousand years but have had no progress; do you wish to move further?"

Lin Mu's voice had a hint of inexplicable meaning.

"What do you...mean?!"

Zhang Lin was shocked.

Although he was kowtowed at Lin Mu's feet, he was still a strong one at the Immortal Transformation Realm, while Lin Mu was merely at the Golden Core Realm.

There's even a Nascent Soul Realm in between!

Lin Mu didn't explain but slowly revealed the Purple Mansion Golden Core Illusion.

"Purple Mansion! Impossible!"

Seeing that touch of purple, Zhang Lin nearly jumped from the ground.

The Three Great Holy Lands of Manzhou reign over ten thousand realms, yet even they have not forged the Purple Mansion.

Only in the core of the Heavenly Realm, East Victorious Divine Continent, is there rumored to be such Purple Mansion wicked geniuses.

This little Thousand Worlds of the Universe, how could there possibly be such a Purple Mansion Genius.

Upon seeing the Golden Core filled with stars in the Purple Mansion, his scalp tingled, and his breathing nearly halted!

Zhang Lin himself had only forged a seven-turn Golden Core, yet even so, he was still an Inner Sect disciple of Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Yet the person before him had divine skills innumerable, difficult to measure within the Golden Core.

It was the first time he'd seen someone able to forge such a Golden Core!

"Now do you believe I can help you?"

Lin Mu said with a smile.

Zhang Lin resisted the excitement, calmed his breathing, and asked with some urgency, "What do you want me to do?"

He decided to gamble!

The mere presence of the Purple Mansion was enough for him to go all in.

Such a wicked genius of the Purple Mansion, were he to soar into the Heavenly Realm, all the Great Holy Lands would certainly pursue him.

By staying by Lin Mu's side, he too could rise dramatically.

Not to mention the Golden Core filled with divine skills, majestic like the Starry Sea!

"Three days later, I will ascend to the Heavenly Realm with an entire world, and what I want you to do is to isolate the heavenly tribulations when ascending..."

Lin Mu revealed his intention.

"Carrying a world...ascending?"

Zhang Lin was shocked, mouth agape.

Such a thing, even in the Heavenly Realm, few can accomplish.

Those who ascend with a world are known as the World Master, a presence rivaling that of a Purple Mansion genius!

However, a World Master carrying an ascended world is rarer than a Purple Mansion genius.

Because ascending with a world will encounter unprecedented heavenly tribulations!

Forget the man before him at the Golden Core Realm, even those at Nascent Soul and Immortal Transformation would die under such tribulations!

"All you need is to tell me, can you isolate the heavenly tribulations of ascension?"

Lin Mu seemed unaware of how shocking his words were and remained in his serene tone.

"I can only isolate the senses below Immortal Transformation; those above can still perceive..."

Zhang Lin realized the man before him wasn't joking, and his tone grew serious.

If Lin Mu could truly become a World Master, then he'd fight to the death to help!

Should he survive, following this World Master, coupled with the Purple Mansion genius, he might even hope to transcend tribulation and become immortal!

"No worries! I'll bestow you an array!"

With that, Lin Mu pointed at Zhang Lin's forehead again.

As the information flow entered, Zhang Lin was astoundingly wonderful. He instinctively glanced at Mo Lu beside him.

Thinking that perhaps Mo Lu awoke memories from a strong past life and had transmitted this profound array to Lin Mu.

Mo Lu clasped his hands, remaining silent.

"Rest assured, with this array, I can deceive anyone below the Integration Path Boundary!"

Zhang Lin bowed his head, his heart pounding, realizing this was the most critical opportunity of his life.

"Go then, three days later, wait for my ascension!"

Lin Mu waved his hand.

Zhang Lin respectfully bowed, his figure slowly beginning to fade.

After he had completely vanished, Junya War God softly asked, "Sovereign, you just let him go like that, if he betrays you..."

Lin Mu said nothing and left on his sword.

Mo Lu clasped his hands with a smile, "Infinite Buddhas, with the Sovereign's wisdom, how could there not be a means of restraint, Junya you think too much."

Junya War God felt ashamed, lowered his head, and silently followed.

At the same time, shocking news for the Qianyuan Empire was beginning to spread across the five realms.

Three days later, the new Human Emperor of Qianyuan Empire will ascend to the Heavenly Realm with the entire world!

Chapter 938: Opening Heaven's Gate with the Sword, Ascend to Immortality!

Three days later.

Lin Mu returned to Earth.

At this time, all humans on Earth had made their choice!

Ascension!

With the improvement of cultivation level, Earthlings have already enjoyed the benefits of cultivation.

It's not hard to understand, an ordinary person suddenly able to soar through the sky naturally cannot give up such extraordinary power.

Although, after Lin Mu's ascension, Earthlings can continue cultivating.

However, several invasions from otherworldly realms have made Earthlings realize that this world is not peaceful!

Without Lin Mu's protection, whether they can survive is uncertain!

This choice is not difficult!

Moreover, Lin Mu also prepared a retreat for those unwilling to leave, the Heavenly Lake Minor World!

On the day of ascension, the Heavenly Lake Minor World will be left behind!

Those unwilling to ascend to the Heavenly Realm can live in the Heavenly Lake Minor World!

Almost no one made such a choice.

The allure of a ten-thousand-year lifespan is too strong!

A century-long lifespan is already so splendid; if one could live for ten thousand years, what kind of new world would that be.

The humans of Earth, almost 100%, agreed to leave with Lin Mu!

Lin Mu returns, ascension is just the beginning!

On this day, everyone in the five major halls of the Invincible Palace gathered near the Invincible Palace, quietly awaiting Lin Mu's appearance!

The entire world broadcasted this ascension ceremony through various means!

At noon, the legend of the world, Lin Wudi, appeared under the attention of billions!

Lin Mu walked upon the void, his figure slowly rising.

"Welcome, Lord!"

All disciples of the Invincible Palace knelt and cheered!

"Welcome, Lord!"

Millions near the Invincible Palace knelt.

"Welcome, Lord!"

Billions in Huaxia knelt!

"Welcome, Lord!"

All humans on Earth knelt!

Above the void, Lin Mu performed a hand sealing technique, and a five-colored brilliance flew out of his body, it was the Nine Tripod Fragments!

"Today, I unite the thousand worlds with the Nine Cauldrons!"

With Lin Mu's words, the five-colored light beams shot in all directions towards the four corners of the Earth.

Rumble!

At this moment, everyone in the world felt the ground beneath them shake.

No!

It wasn't a tremor!

It was splitting!

Through global satellites, everyone clearly saw that the originally spherical Earth was slowly cracking, stretching, and expanding into a plane!

"Lin Wudi! Mighty!"

"Lin Wudi! Mighty!"

Everyone raised their arms and shouted, trembling with excitement.

They could hardly imagine that one person could stretch the Earth into a plane!

What kind of power is this!

The whole world, at this moment, was frantically shouting the name of Lin Wudi!

A great miracle unfolded before their eyes.

In Western mythology, Moses could part the sea.

But Lin Wudi could part the Earth.

If this is not a miracle, what is!

Only to see, the oceans at the equator appeared to be parted by an invisible force, separating by hundreds, even thousands of meters.

The Blacklands Great Prairie, American Mountains, and myriad islands were all split in two at this moment!

The entire Earth seemed to be divided into two halves!

Rumble!

Humans were astonished to see the Moon escaping away from Earth, losing the restraints of Earth's gravity!

Astronomical marvel.

At this moment, the entire world saw the Moon at the same time!

The Moon, this satellite that has accompanied the Earth for billions of years, was getting smaller and smaller until it could no longer be seen with the naked eye.

Not until this moment did Earth's humans truly realize that Earth was no longer the Earth it used to be.

As the ground expanded, scenes of wonders began to emerge.

Boom!

Suddenly, a star fell from the sky and became part of Earth!

No, that wasn't a star, it was a world, the Ancient Land Minor World!

The Ancient Land Minor World became one with Earth!

For the first time, all humans on Earth saw the appearance of a minor world through satellites, their mouths agape in astonishment.

It had an ancient flavor, and everyone wore ancient costumes.

It was as if ancient humans had traveled through time!

And this was just the beginning!

Subsequently, stars appeared over the Earth.

Boom!

A minor world connected to Earth.

This time, it was the Divine Domains!

The perfect natural landscape of the Divine Domains made Earth's humans involuntarily exclaim in admiration.

The aborigines in the Divine Domains, who looked distinctly Western, also evoked a sense of kinship in Earth's Westerners!

In the Divine Domains.

Six old-era gods stood together, dumbfounded as they watched everything.

Even though they were old gods, they never imagined such a miracle!

Uniting two worlds, no, several worlds by one's power!

Even though they considered themselves gods, they never thought anyone could achieve this.

"So, he wasn't joking after all..."

The God of Space, Gail, opened and closed his mouth, a bitter taste in his mouth.

Compared to Lin Mu, these so-called gods were insignificant!

In Space God Gail's arms, the new Saintess Sally suddenly pointed to the sky and shouted, "Look, it's Demon God Uncle!"

The thought process of children is so simple.

To them, the transformation of the world is merely fun; what they truly care about are people they know!

"Demon... Uncle..."

The God of the Sun repeated Sally's words and exchanged glances with the other gods.

All the gods simultaneously came up with a thought, that they must serve well this Little Saintess who had a close relationship with Lin Wudi.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Wizard Minor World!

Divine Race Minor World!

Beastman Minor World!

One minor world after another fused with Earth.

Everyone in the minor worlds was dumbfounded watching all this!

Several worlds merged into one!

This scene, like a divine miracle, etched into the souls of everyone from these minor worlds!

When those in the minor worlds thought the miracle was over, they didn't expect it was just the beginning!

Above Earth, a massive world phantom gradually appeared!

This world phantom was so enormous that even the newly merged multiple minor worlds Earth seemed just a drop in the ocean.

Around this world phantom were tens of thousands of starlights!

Those starlights were individual minor worlds!

At this moment, everyone was shocked into silence!

Minor worlds, tens of thousands of minor worlds!

And, the Zhong Qian World, the core of tens of thousands of minor worlds!

The humans of Earth suddenly realized what a wise decision they made!

Without the contemporary legend Lin Wudi, they were just one among the tens of thousands of minor worlds.

Now, ascending with the contemporary legend Lin Wudi, they will be core members of this Zhong Qian World containing tens of thousands of minor worlds.

As long as Lin Wudi is there, they will be at the center of this new world!

The Thousand Worlds of the Universe, with tens of thousands of minor worlds conquered by the Qianyuan Empire, merged with the Earth World!

An unprecedented grand landscape appeared before everyone!

Even the sun and all the stars of the solar system were repelled out!

No need for sunlight, no need for gravity, only Spiritual Energy, this is the Earth New World!

Everyone was overwhelmed, unable to contain themselves!

They all became witnesses of this myth!

At this moment, they were with the contemporary legend Lin Wudi!

"Today... I, Lin Mu..."

Behind Lin Mu, a Purple Mansion Golden Core appeared, and a sword light soared into the sky.

"Sword Opens the Heavenly Gate!"

"Proclaim the Dao and Ascend!"

Chapter 939: When One Ascends, One Becomes Master of a World!

Sword light!

Dazzling and limitless sword light.

A sword light that no one can describe with words!

The cultivators of the Ancient Land Sect were the closest to this sword, yet they cannot describe even a fraction of it.

Even the sect's most talented cultivators, such as Lord Zhe Mei and Lord Xun Xiang, cannot comprehend this sword!

It feels as if this majestic sword embodies the Dao!

This sword contains all mysteries!

The people of the Sword Control Sect see in this sword an invincible Sword Dao!

The people of the Free Wanderer Sect see in this sword the true freedom of traveling the heavens and earth without obstruction.

The people of the Palace of Heavenly Sound hear in this sword the eternal resonance, the sound of heaven and earth!

The people of the North Dipper Celestial Pavilion see in this sword the cycles of heaven and earth, the rotation of sun and moon, and the indescribable heavenly secrets!

This sword is Lin Wudi opening the Heavenly Gate.

This sword is also the one that slashed open that door in the hearts of Ancient Land cultivators!

All people in the Ancient Land Minor World sit cross-legged, immersed in enlightenment!

The second closest to this sword is the Taoist Hall, the Dao of the Heavenly Master!

Zhang Daoyun closes his eyes and stands as dragon and tiger roars echo between heaven and earth. A Nascent Soul flies out from his body to feel the Dao Methods of heaven and earth!

Then come the martial artists of the Qianyuan Empire!

In their eyes, Lin Wudi's sword is the pinnacle of the Martial Way, the limit of Divine Skills!

Jun Ya sees the sword from this sword!

Zhen Ji sees the symbols from this sword!

Monaya sees the divine from this sword!

Lin Mu's sword contains the power of heaven and earth, countless divine skills!

This sword is the Dao he comprehended in this lifetime, one method comprehends all methods!

Everyone can comprehend their own Dao from this sword!

At this moment, Lin Mu's sword puts everyone in the Earth New World into a state of enlightenment!

This is the sword that opens the Heavenly Gate!

With the sword out, the Heavenly Gate opens!

Amidst the rumbling sounds, heaven and earth are sliced open with a crack.

"Open!"

With a light shout from Lin Mu, the Heavenly Gate opens!

Boom!

Wisps of purple aura surge out from the Heavenly Gate!

The sword opens the Heavenly Gate, the world ascends, and heaven and earth grant blessings!

Purple Qi Coming from the East, swirling around Lin Mu's body.

His strength rapidly increases amidst the purple aura!

Golden Core Initial Stage, Golden Core Middle Stage, Golden Core Late Stage, Golden Core Peak!

In an instant, Lin Mu's cultivation level rises to the Golden Core Peak Realm!

The swirling purple aura spreads throughout the Earth New World!

At this moment, everyone's cultivation, aptitude in the Earth New World, begins to rise rapidly.

Golden Cores ascend, Nascent Souls manifest.

At this moment, everyone in the Earth New World almost ascends a realm!

Crack!

After heaven and earth's blessing comes the great tribulation of heaven and earth!

To ascend a world, one must bear the Heavenly Punishment of a world!

The world ascends, defying the heavens, Lin Mu will face an unprecedented test.

Mo Lu gazes up at Lin Wudi in the sky, like a deity, with shock in his heart!

"Lin Wudi, Emperor Zun, can you succeed?"

This thought flashes through Mo Lu's mind, and in the next moment, his cultivation begins to climb rapidly.

He was already at Nascent Soul Peak Realm.

And has awakened memories of his past life!

With heaven and earth's blessing, baptized by Purple Qi Coming from the East, he breaks free from the final shackle and soars into the sky!

Nascent Soul breaks, Transcendent Soul Achieved!

With past life memories, Mo Lu instantly generates his own Conceptual Realm, reaching the Spirit Transformation Peak!

He even shows faint signs of Integrate Dao!

But Mo Lu forcefully suppresses it!

Because he knows he must wait, wait for Lin Wudi to bring the Earth New World to the Heavenly Realm before integrating the Dao!

Rumble!

Heavenly Tribulation descends!

In the sky, black clouds gather thickly, surrounding them are strands of purple thunder slowly forming!

Crack!

With a roar of thunder, the Heavenly Tribulation strikes Lin Mu's body!

The perfect Purple Mansion Golden Core begins to crack under the lightning's bombardment!

Golden divine power stars flow like juice from the Golden Core.

Absorbing heaven and earth's blessing, after Purple Qi Coming from the East, the Purple Mansion grows stronger, forcibly suppressing the cracking of the Golden Core!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Heavenly thunder strikes on Lin Mu.

Lin Mu's clothes are blasted to pieces, and a golden light shoots out from his body.

This is the light of the Purple Mansion Golden Core!

After only the fourth of the nine Heavenly Tribulations, Lin Mu must summon the Purple Mansion Golden Core to resist!

And his ascension benefits countless others.

It can be said,

One person attains the Dao, all beings benefit!

...

At the same time.

Heavenly Realm, Barbarian Continent!

Zhang Lin is tattered and bloody all over.

At his feet are hundreds of corpses!

"Damn it! Just how many Minor Worlds did he bring to ascend? I'm almost unable to hold them back!"

He had set up arrays three days ago to obscure the celestial anomalies when the world ascends.

But he still underestimated Lin Mu's ambition.

In the Heavenly Realm, World Masters are divided into three levels!

Bringing a Minor World to ascend makes one a Minor World Master, a talent comparable to Heavenly Realm's prodigies!

Bringing the ultimate number of eighty-one Minor Worlds to ascend makes one a Middle World Master, a talent comparable to Heavenly Realm's Proud Sons of Heaven!

Among thousands, bringing a Middle Thousand Worlds to ascend makes one a Great World Master, a talent comparable to a Heavenly Realm exiled immortal!

He thought Lin Mu with a Purple Mansion Golden Core, bringing a Middle Thousand Worlds to ascend, would already be an exceptional talent!

Yet he never imagined Lin Mu would ascend with a Middle Thousand Worlds and countless Minor Worlds!

In the Heavenly Realm, such existence is one in billions even among World Masters.

After ascension, this world will become a Heavenly Realm Blessed Land, comparable to a Holy Land!

And such a World Master can be honored as an Earth Realm Master, rarer than the Heavenly Realm's Purple Mansion's Wicked Genius!

In the core of the Heavenly Realm, East Victorious Divine Continent, every Earth Realm Master is more revered than a Holy Land Master.

But with Lin Mu this powerful, he can't hold on!

Now, the nearest Lustrous Sect to the world projection already has people arriving!

For now, only nearby Divinity Transformation Realm experts are arriving, if an Integrate Dao descends, he truly won't hold out!

"Will I die today?"

Zhang Lin feels bitterness in his heart.

But also an uncontainable excitement.

If by luck I survive, Zhang Lin will rise!

Earth Realm Master, Purple Mansion's Wicked Genius, together, they form an unprecedented combination in the Heavenly Realm.

As long as Lin Mu doesn't die, he will surely become a great power in the Heavenly Realm!

Even becoming the Lord of the Heavenly Realm is not impossible!

Thinking of this future, Zhang Lin trembles with excitement!

"Come! I will kill as many as come!"

Zhang Lin's eyes are blood-red!

...

Hollow Void Sacred Land.

In a closed-door retreat where spiritual energy is rich, an elder with white hair and beard slowly opens his eyes.

In his pupils, there seems to be a vortex devouring everything.

"This fluctuation..."

The elder calculates, carefully sensing, and his expression changes dramatically.

"A Lower Realm ascends, but it's a Lord of the Blessed Land!"

Even with the elder's level, he is slightly lost in composure!

The Barbarian Continent is called such because since ancient times, it has never birthed a Blessed Land!

"No, why is there a link of this Blessed Land related to me in the heavenly secrets..."

Purple aura surrounds the elder, as he calculates again.

Crack!

This time, the mat he sits on shatters completely.

"Universe! It's actually the Thousand Worlds of the Universe belonging to this old man!"

"That common man dares to seize my Middle Thousand Worlds!"

The elder is Elder Jin of Hollow Void Sacred Land.

His voice is angry, but his eyes flash with delight!

The Thousand Worlds of the Universe was a world under his name.

Now he could legitimately seize the newly emerging Blessed Land!

Boom!

Elder Jin's body flickers and vanishes.

Chapter 940: Apocalypse Nine Tribulations? I Shatter Them with One Sword!

The Three Great Holy Lands of Barbarian Continent.

Renowned Swords, Brocade Dust, Hollow Void!

Although Jinchen Holy Land is ranked second, its strength is not weak.

It ranks second because this holy land only accepts female disciples and does not recruit males.

Even so, to be ranked second shows the prowess of Jinchen.

At this moment, the three heads of Jinchen Holy Land are sitting cross-legged, enjoying tea together.

Unlike the heads of other holy lands who immerse themselves in meditation, they pay more attention to their state of mind.

"I heard there has been a small commotion over at Hollow Void recently?"

The chief of the Transmission Hall, dressed in a Daoist robe, said with a smile.

"Third sister, you still care about this?"

The chief of the Enforcement Hall, with a plum blossom mark on her forehead, teased.

"Isn't second sister curious? I heard it's related to that old ghost Jin Liu's subordinate world..."

The third seat seemed to be deliberately teasing her elder sister, intentionally emphasizing the name Jin Liu.

The second seat indeed darkened, coldly snorting, "Third sister, you're itching for a beating! It's just a Middle Thousand World, what's worth your attention!"

"Oh, it's a Zhong Qian world, I didn't know that." The third seat replied meaningfully.

The second seat grew furious and was about to retaliate.

Suddenly, all three seats paused.

"This fluctuation, is it world ascension, has a World Master been born in our Barbarian Continent?"

"No! This heavenly phenomenon... a Blessed Land is being born, an Earth Realm Master!"

This time, the three seats couldn't sit still and stood up together.

"Activate the Imperial Sky Flying Boat!"

"Second sister, but that's the territory of Hollow Void Sacred Land..."

"What's wrong with Hollow Void Sacred Land, can Wang Dongxu stop us Jinchen from snatching talent?"

...

Renowned Swords Holy Land.

Clang!

A sword's sound.

An elderly man in a black robe flew over.

"An Earth Realm Master has been born, activate the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, head to Hollow Void Sacred Land!"

"Following Chief Ming Xun's command!"

In one day, the three great holy lands of Barbarian Continent were in turmoil.

Everyone in Barbarian Continent focused their attention on Hollow Void Sacred Land.

Dozens of Imperial Sky Flying Boats sped towards Hollow Void Sacred Land.

The peaceful Barbarian Continent, now stormed by winds and clouds!

...

Earth New World.

Someone who has elevated their cultivation level to the extreme finishes comprehending and opens their eyes.

They see Lin Wudi being assaulted by Heavenly Tribulation in the sky, worry showing in their eyes.

In the terrifying Heavenly Tribulation, even Lin Wudi, the current myth, seems like a lone leaf drifting in the vast ocean, unable to control his own fate.

Boom!

The fifth heavenly thunder descends.

Lin Wudi's Golden Core cracks.

Golden blood flows from his body.

The myth of the age, Lin Wudi, is injured in front of everyone for the first time!

Since his debut, Lin Wudi has lived up to his invincible name, traversing the world undefeated.

Almost no one has seen Lin Wudi hurt.

Yet this time, under the gaze of billions, he was injured.

This scene appears somewhat tragic!

Everyone in the New World has gained unimaginable benefits.

But the one who brought them everything, Lin Wudi, faces the terrifying tribulation alone!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's Morphy!

As an elf, she naturally received the most benefits in this world-merging and reconstruction!

Elves are creatures of nature, born from nature.

Now, having gained from Purple Qi Coming from the East, she's ascended to the realm of Great Elf, comparable to a cultivator's Nascent Soul Realm!

She raises her arm and cheers for her brother!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's Langya!

With extraordinary talent, guided by Lin Mu, he soared to the heavens, now at Nascent Soul Peak, just a step away from Divinity Transformation, Langya!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's the exiled immortal's direct lineage of Invincible Hall!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's Qin Luoli!

The wife of Lin Mu, the empress of Invincible Palace, second to none under heaven, Qin Luoli!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's everyone in Invincible Palace!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's everyone in Huaxia!

"Lin Wudi! Will win!"

It's everyone in Earth New World.

Billions cheer and support one person!

The soaring power of faith streams to Lin Mu's body, integrating with him!

At this moment, Lin Wudi is Earth New World, Earth New World is Lin Wudi!

With the power of faith, Lin Mu grows ever more profound and mysterious!

"Such a mere Heavenly Tribulation, what can it do to Lin?"

"Today, I, Lin Wudi, will shatter the core and form the soul!"

With Lin Mu's light shout, the Golden Core within the Purple Mansion Golden Core shatters.

Streams of starlight encircle and form a vague phantom resembling a baby.

The infant phantom stands trembling, pointing one finger to the sky and another to the ground!

On its body, endless starlights form one divine rune after another.

Under the infant's feet, a lotus slowly blooms.

One leaf!

Two leaves!

Seven leaves!

A nine-leaf lotus is born, its color slowly changing from white to red, then from red to gold, and finally from gold to purple!

The purple lotus resonates with the Purple Mansion, shining brightly!

The newborn-like infant suddenly rises, facing the heavenly thunder!

Boom!

The heavenly thunder strikes the infant's body.

Starlight explodes; the infant's body becomes somewhat illusory but quickly grows stronger.

In an instant, changing from an infant into a teenager of seventeen or eighteen!

Boom!

Another thunder descends.

This time, the Nascent Soul finally has the means to counter.

Seen that the Nascent Soul, which bears a resemblance to Lin Mu, forms seals with its hands, revealing the Suppression of Heaven Technique!

With a roaring sound!

The heavenly thunder strikes Suppression of Heaven Technique!

The Suppression of Heaven Technique's great seal shatters!

But the Nascent Soul absorbs the thunder's force, growing once more.

From a seventeen or eighteen-year-old teen, it becomes indistinguishable from Lin Mu!

This time, the eighth thunder descends!

This thunder, like doomsday descending, wrapped in purple aura, possesses a terrifying power that seems to be able to destroy everything.

Lin Mu leaps up, charging towards the heavenly thunder.

Whoosh!

Lin Mu's body and the Nascent Soul integrate, a sword light reappears in his hand.

"One sword shatters Heavenly Tribulation!"

The Open Heaven's Gate Sword is the Golden Core's sword!

The Break Thunder Tribulation Sword is the Nascent Soul's sword!

Golden Core's sword, a fusion of billions of Divine Skills, one sword comprehends all methods!

Nascent Soul's sword, combining billions of Dao Methods, one sword comprehends all paths!

This sword cleaves the heavenly thunder into pieces, disperses tribulation clouds, and shakes the gate to the heavenly realm!

"This Sword Dao..."

Below, Earth New World, everyone closes their eyes once again to comprehend, falling into enlightenment.

Two enlightenments in one day, Lin Mu not only opened the heavenly gate with his sword but also pioneered an unprecedented path of enlightenment!

Rumble!

The heavens tremble, void shatters, purple thunder even intensifies to an alarming black!

Facing such tribulation, Mo Lu reveals a horrified expression.

"This thunder tribulation, capable of killing even Unity Realm Stage, Emperor Zun..."

Seemingly responding to Mo Lu's shock, Lin Mu's just-advanced Nascent Soul's indestructible body begins to show cracks.

Before the ninth thunder tribulation descends, it already breaks through his defenses, harming his body!

The Ninth Thunder Tribulation, known as the Ninth Calamity of World Annihilation!

If Lin Mu cannot transcend, let alone ascend to the heavenly realm, he might end up as nothing more than ashes!

At this moment, Mo Lu, awakening his past life's memories, feels terror, his eyes revealing shock!

...

Heavenly Realm!

"This is..."

Elder Jin Liu of Hollow Void Sacred Land sits on the Imperial Sky Flying Boat, suddenly showing a startled expression.

"Ninth Calamity of World Annihilation?!"

"No... my Blessed Land..."

The Ninth Calamity of World Annihilation can kill anyone below an Immortal!

If the person ascending fails the tribulation, naturally no Blessed Land would be born!